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IN THE HOLY LAND.

Camping Out Experiences of Dr. Talmage and Party.

COMFORT IN ORIENTAL TENTS.

Elaborate Arrangements for the Ease of the Travelers—Eating and Drinking in the Fashion of the Country—Just Where to Find a Devoted Attendant.

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BY ROUTE, Syria, Dec. 23, 1889.—We originally had set six consecutive days for our stay at Jerusalem, but on the evening of the second day after our return from Bethlehem Dr. Talmage gave instructions to leave the city on the morning of the following morning. He did this for two reasons: to avoid travel on Sunday, to which he is uncompromisingly opposed, and to improve to the very best advantage the delightful weather we were enjoying, before the rainy season should set in.

In Palestine the rainy season lasts two months, during which time there is an unusual supply of moisture, sometimes present in the form of fine spray, at other times falling in heavy rain. Whether in the one form or the other, the atmospheric condition is that of perpetual dampness, making traveling exceedingly unpleasant. We had provided ourselves with an abundance of waterproof garments, and our supply of boots and shoes was equal to every possible occasion of wretchedness. As the same evening Dr. Talmage said, his traveling companions were anxious to make the most of the pleasant days present to us, not knowing how much longer they would last. So orders were issued to prepare camp, as the following day we were to start for the Jordan. Camping out in the Holy Land is an experience which will bear description.

The camp is not as simple an arrangement as the uninitiated may suppose. Apparently it is a regular caravan moving slowly, not faster than three miles an hour, and rarely traveling longer than seven hours a day. The persons constituting the membership of our camp were the five in our party, three of whom were ladies; one dragonman or guide, one stevedore, one cook, two waiters and seven muleteers. Sometimes, but not always, the stevedore and the dragonman were the same person. The stevedore carried the baggage, which he always kept loaded and ready for business.

Of animals we had eight horses, nine mules and five donkeys, making in all a total of eighteen persons and twenty-two animals. Besides the personal baggage of the tourists, consisting of trunks, valises, etc., there were in our camp a complete outfit of beds and bedding, five tables, a dozen or so of Turkish rugs, a stove, and a full supply of cooking utensils, including a tablecloth, all appliances for the toilet, a kitchen tent, a saloon tent, three sleeping tents and two smaller tents, an abundance of provisions and any quantity of smaller items too numerous to mention.

The camp is divided into two parts, one for sleeping and the other for the necessities of refreshment and repose. Of these the former is the smaller, consisting of one tent, and the latter of a large dragonman, the which and two waiters, who carry with them the lunch tent. These two divisions of the camp never move together, the larger one in the morning, and the other later in the day, as the latter is the one which carries the baggage. As soon as the party arrives at a camping place after the day's travel they dismount and repair to their tents, where they find everything in readiness for their comfort. The sleeping tents are richly decorated with Egyptian needlework, are carpeted with soft, thick Turkish rugs laid on the bare ground, and each contains one or two iron bedsteads, a table, furniture for the toilet, candlesticks, etc. It presents a home-like, inviting appearance. The general programme for the day is as follows: Morning call at 6. Half an hour later breakfast, consisting of eggs and chop, tea, coffee and coffee. At 7 the members of the party are on horseback ready for their journey. After four hours' ride we dismount for lunch, when the lunch tent is quickly raised, a rug is spread on the ground, over this is laid a dairy table cloth, and on this is spread cold chicken, hard-boiled eggs, sardines, bread, oranges, nuts, raisins and cheese. The tourists recline while they eat and drink in oriental fashion, and help themselves to what lies before them on plates of agate stone. Everything is fresh and excellent in quality, and there is plenty of it. It is found tiresome by the Americans, who long for variety. The regular repast of the same dishes soon saps the appetite that the mere thought of chicken and eggs causes convulsions of the stomach. While the tourists are taking their lunch the larger part of the encampment, which is not packed in the morning until after the baggage has been left, is ready to proceed to the next camping place. At half past 1 travel is resumed. Three hours more in the saddle, and one feels ready for another meal. Even the most dyspeptic person is willing for dinner, which happily is invariably a good one. Excellent hot soup is followed with roast meat and vegetables. Next comes roast fowl and salad. Capital pudding is then served. Nuts, raisins, oranges, pomegranates and other fruits are fresh and Turkish style, and the repast, after dinner, is a leisurely one.

At 4 p. m. the same day we left Jerusalem, and in all probability never to see it again. Taking the old road that Christ and his parents must have taken nearly two thousand years before, we passed in a short time the extensive workshops of the London Society for the Conversion of the Jews, which is the most successful of the kind in the world. Christ's father, Joseph, was a carpenter, and it is said that there the child Jesus was made by his parents on the occasion of their return trip from Jerusalem, where they had taken him, at 12 years old, to assume, after the custom of boys of his age, the responsibilities of active membership in the Jewish church. Hence they returned to Jerusalem, seeking him sorrowing, to find him sitting at the feet of the learned men who were accustomed to instruct the Hebrew boys on the occasion which had brought him to the sacred city. Continuing our journey from this point we traveled four hours longer and then camped for the night. We rested on the identical spot where Jacob, lying with stones for his pillow, saw in his dreams a ladder set up on the earth, the top of it reaching to heaven, and on which angels of God ascended and descended. Judging from Dr. Talmage's appearance next morning his sleep was unbroken by visions. He was in excellent trim for another day's travel.

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We all feel that we have good reason to write cheerfully and with much appreciation of the arrangements made for our comfort in the trip we are enjoying. They exceed our expectations, and, added to the agreeable disappointments in the state of the weather, are proper subjects of supreme satisfaction. One of the party, at least, who looks a disappointed man, while his heart is filled with gratitude. While rainy weather is a remote recollection, our honored leader, Dr. Talmage, is looked up to the armpits. It is impossible for rain to take him in an unprepared condition. He says he began with rubber sandals, then asked a friend who had been to the Holy Land concerning the prospects of the weather, acting under whose advice he changed those to rubber shoes. Following the substituted shoes for rubber shoes. He made another change upon the urgent representations of a gentleman learned in the needs of oriental travel, and this is why his personal belongings include a stock of rubber boots large enough for that of a village rooster. These begin with the average length, but their longitudinal development exhibits successive extensions of two inches at a time, until the longest—he is wearing them today—has reached the length of the possibilities in boots and in the personal qualifications for wearing them.

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Evidence that He is 127 Years Old. William Thornton Bluefield, a resident of this (Hickman) county, claims to be 127 years of age, and he possesses remarkable proofs of his age.

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The Bucks County Gazette. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1890. BRISTOL, PA. ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS. NEW YORK-ARRIVES AT 7:30, 10:30 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 4:30 P. M., 7:30 P. M. PHILADELPHIA-ARRIVES AT 7:30, 10:30 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 4:30 P. M., 7:30 P. M. TRENTON-ARRIVES AT 7:30, 10:30 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 4:30 P. M., 7:30 P. M. LOCAL INTELLIGENCE. Get your election stickers printed at the Gazette office. There was no money sold at the Fidelity Building Association last Tuesday evening. All the boats have been withdrawn from the upper Delaware, except the John A. Warner. List of letters remaining in Bristol P. O., February 13, 1890: John Harvey, James Lynn, Mrs. Isabella Hastings, Sam Summerfield, 2 Frank Willey. Mrs. Laura Johns, of Kansas, delivered an interesting lecture on Temperance before the members of the W. C. T. U. at the Baptist church, last Monday evening. County Commissioner Wilmer Worthington, and clerk A. P. Leatherman, were in Bristol yesterday looking up the accounts of the Third and Fourth wards, assisted by Christopher Wall, the Third ward Assessor. Among the former residents of Bristol now living in Washington, may be mentioned Col. B. E. Gilkinson, H. H. Harry J. Shue-maker, Charles Banes, Robert W. Rogers, D. H. Ralph, Harry York and Daniel M. Muncey. Each person buying their tickets in advance at the Bristol News Agency will receive a chance on the beautiful chamber suit of furniture, valued at \$45, to be given away at the Opera House, on Friday evening. It is now on exhibition in the window of John G. Tabern, where it was purchased. Bristol Borough pays more county tax than any other district in Bucks county, over one-twentieth of the entire amount being charged to her. Bristol people, with few exceptions, have no knowledge of how the money is spent, as the County Commissioners advertise the expenditures only in the Doylestown papers. Services next Sunday at the First Baptist church, corner Cedar and Walnut streets, will be held at the regular hour. Rev. I. W. Goodhue, Pastor, will preach both morning and evening, subject for the morning, "The Corner Stone of Christianity," for the evening, "Behold the Man." To all of these services every one is cordially invited. The Republican Convention to nominate ward and borough officers, will be held this evening, at 7:30 o'clock. The First ward convention will be held at the Town Hall; the Second ward, at Washington Hall; the Third ward, at McKim Hall, and the Fourth ward, at the house of John B. Myers. The Borough Convention, consisting of nine delegates from each ward, will be held at the Town Hall, at half-past nine o'clock, after the adjournment of the ward conventions. Miss Helene Adell and her admirable company will appear this evening in that great play "As in a Looking Glass." The house will be perfumed with White Rose, Miss Adell's favorite perfume. The costumes worn by Helene Adell in this play are said to be marvels of magnificence and exquisite workmanship. In the second act is worn a gorgeous robe of garnet plush, by Felix, of Paris; the only rival of Worth. A lovely evening dress of white silk, by the same maker, sets off her magnificent figure to advantage in the fourth act, and other beautiful costumes are also worn during the changes. The Helene Adell Company began a week's engagement at the Bristol Opera House commencing on Monday last, with the thrilling three-act drama entitled "A Night in Rome." The repertoire of the company embraces the following plays: "The New Magdalen," "Moths," "As in a Looking Glass," "L'Article 47" and "Pink Dominoes." The entire Company is an excellent one and well worthy of the patronage of the theatre going public. By special arrangement with the management of Miss Adell the prices of admission have been reduced to 10, 20 and 30 cents. Reserved seat tickets can now be procured at the Bristol News Agency. Marmaduke Doan, a veteran in the late war, and a member of H. Clay County Post, G. A. R., dropped dead on the street near the Church House, last Friday morning. He was apparently in good health just previous to his death. On Tuesday evening Coroner Silbert held an inquest. Dr. E. J. Groom testified that he had made a post-mortem examination and that death was due to ossification of the aortic valves of the heart. The jury returned a verdict of "Valvular disease of the heart." The body was interred in the Methodist graveyard on Sunday. The members of the Grand Army, Old Fellows and a large number of friends and relatives attended the funeral. A rare opportunity is offered the citizens of Bristol to enjoy a rich intellectual treat on Sunday Feb. 10th, when Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the National W. C. T. U., will lecture in the Baptist Church at 3:30 P. M. Miss Willard's reputation as a speaker needs no comment, for from Maine to California she is known as the "Queen of the Platform." Let every one avail themselves of the occasion, which in all probability will not soon be repeated. Miss Willard will also address the ladies of Bristol in the lecture room of the Grand Army, Old Fellows and a large number of friends and relatives attended the funeral. A rare opportunity is offered the citizens of Bristol to enjoy a rich intellectual treat on Sunday Feb. 10th, when Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the National W. C. T. U., will lecture in the Baptist Church at 3:30 P. M. Miss Willard's reputation as a speaker needs no comment, for from Maine to California she is known as the "Queen of the Platform." Let every one avail themselves of the occasion, which in all probability will not soon be repeated. 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